

it conditionally. If he did not use it he was to return it and get his money back, but he never returned it. Is he the man that used it? Is there a reason that he did not return it and get his money back? As to where Hiram was killed, no pistol shots were heard near the grave. Was not he killed where the pistol was fired and the report of the pistol heard, if these shots were not fired in his carriage, who discharged them? They would have you think that Hiram went over there to accommodate Isaac, and got out of the carriage and stood up to have him kill him. They say he was killed in a struggle. Do you believe Hiram would have driven five miles on that lonely road, with that man, and then go to have him kill him, in which he was killed. There is an appearance of the body having been dragged thirty feet from the carriage and out into the snow. You must be satisfied of the prisoner's guilt from the facts before you. Of most of these facts there can be no controversy. You must satisfy the public and every law-abiding citizen will be satisfied.

**THE JUDGE'S CHARGE.**  
The argument was finished at 5:15, and after a recess of ten minutes Judge Doe charged the jury. He defined the law bearing upon the case in a very clear manner. The first count, he said, being a charge that Hiram was killed in New Hampshire, it is necessary to carefully weigh all evidence as to which side is right. If the jury believe that he was killed in Maine, then the prisoner could not be convicted upon the first count, and if it was found that he was killed in Maine, then it must be clearly shown that he had an accomplice in New Hampshire. The judge further stated that if the jury believe that Hiram was killed in New Hampshire, then the prisoner could be convicted on the first count, and if it was found that he was killed in Maine, then it must be clearly shown that he had an accomplice in New Hampshire. The judge further stated that if the jury believe that Hiram was killed in New Hampshire, then the prisoner could be convicted on the first count, and if it was found that he was killed in Maine, then it must be clearly shown that he had an accomplice in New Hampshire.

The original indictment contained three counts. The jury was charged upon two only. This was owing to a private conference between the judge and the jury, in which it was agreed to drop the count charging Isaac with being an accessory before the fact to murder in New Hampshire, and the count charging Isaac with being an accessory after the fact to murder in New Hampshire, because under the New Hampshire laws an accessory before the fact to a murder is a principal, and under the New Hampshire laws an accessory after the fact to a murder is a principal, and under the New Hampshire laws an accessory after the fact to a murder is a principal.

At 7:30 P. M. one of the deputy sheriffs went to the Chief Justice's room in the American House. As he passed through the hall there were several newspapers on the court-house. The court-room was being lighted, and a few figures could be seen in the gloom when the judge took the oath. The judge was seated at the bench at 7:40, one hour and fifty minutes after he left the court-house. The clerk called the roll, the sheriff making the count. The foreman then arose, and in answer to Judge Doe's question, "Have you agreed upon a verdict?" said, "We have."

"What say you, gentlemen of the jury?" said Judge Doe, "as to the first count, do you find the prisoner guilty or not guilty?" "We find him guilty," was the answer.

"Of what degree of murder?" "Of murder in the first degree," was the answer. Attorney-general Barnard immediately moved for sentence. After a moment's consultation with Judge Bingham, Judge Doe wrote the sentence and handed it to the clerk, who read it, as follows: "Isaac B. Sawtelle, of the sentence of the law, you, being found guilty of murder in the first degree, is that you be imprisoned in the State Prison at Concord until the first Tuesday of January, 1892, and that you then be hanged by the neck until dead." Judge Doe then announced that the prisoner would be hanged and executed by the law of the State. In discharging the jury, the chief justice addressed them a few words of commendation, in which he said: "So far as the court can say, you have given all the attention to the case that any men could give."

The jury then left the court by the nearest door, and the prisoner was conducted out by a door in the rear of the court-room. The scene was impressive in the extreme. The room was dimly lighted, and the air was filled with a crowd that gradually increased, but did not more than half fill the seats before the whole ceremony, which occupied less than ten minutes, was finished. The prisoner was pale, but did not make a motion except he respectfully turned his head toward the clerk when the sentence was read, and there was nothing in his manner to indicate that he had been sentenced to death.

Defendant's counsel have taken the exceptions. "First, the testimony of Marion Sawtelle; second, to the admission of the copy of Jeannett's telegram to Isaac; third, the testimony of a witness in regard to the amount of money which was paid. They will be raised on briefs, and arguments will be given before the court, which will give a decision before the day appointed for the execution of the sentence."

#### CHRISTMAS CRIMES.

**The Day Married at Kansas City by Four Affrays That May Result Fatally.**

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Dec. 25.—No less than four affrays of either fatal or dangerous results made up a portion of the Christmas chapter of local crime. Late last night William Barnes, colored, quarrelled with Geo. Taylor, also colored, over the former's wife. Taylor struck Barnes over the head with a hatchet, producing a fatal wound. Taylor was arrested.

Wm. Rockwell, a laborer, called on his former employer, known as Mrs. E. J. Morton, at the latter's place of employment. He attempted to persuade her to return to him. She refused, and he shot at her with a revolver. She was shot in the left arm and the woman fainted. Thinking he had killed her, Rockwell turned the weapon on his little daughter and fired at her, the bullet producing a flesh wound on the arm.

In "Hell's Half-Acre" Oliver White quarrelled with Alice Lawson, split her head open with an axe, and escaped. The woman is fatally injured.

At a negro dive "Vinegar Tom" had an altercation with Chas. Morton. The latter drew his revolver, and in the scuffle possession, it exploded, the bullet striking John Q. Adams, an aged colored man, in the thigh, producing a dangerous wound.

**Shot in the Presence of His Wife.**

NORFOLK, Va., Dec. 25.—Early this morning J. T. Brady, a fireman employed by the Cotton Compress Association, applied to C. J. Colcutt, a private watchman on the wharf, to arrest a man in the street who had been offensive to him. Colcutt refused, saying he had no authority to arrest the man. Brady then left, but returned just as Colcutt was eating dinner. He had been brought here by his wife and two little grandchildren, and in their presence pulled a revolver and shot Colcutt through the head, killing him instantly. He was arrested, and it was with difficulty that the police prevented the crowd from lynching him.

**Shot Two Men in Self-Defense.**

NEW YORK, Dec. 25.—This afternoon an altercation took place in the livery-stable No. 121 West Fifty-fifth street, during which Michael Gallivan, the proprietor, shot and killed James Cummings, twenty-seven years old. Cummings was shot in the left eye. Gallivan also shot Edward Hurley, twenty-three years old, in the left chest. Hurley was removed to the Roosevelt Hospital. Gallivan was arrested. He claimed he had been brought here by his wife and two little grandchildren, and in their presence pulled a revolver and shot Colcutt through the head, killing him instantly. He was arrested, and it was with difficulty that the police prevented the crowd from lynching him.

**Shot at a Festival.**

DES MOINES, Ia., Dec. 25.—In a free-for-all fight at a festival and dance by the Society of Druids, at 2 o'clock this morning, Assistant City Engineer B. Schreiner was probably fatally shot by James Dempsey, an employee of the electric-light company. The latter was arrested.

**Assaulted and Robbed of \$3,000.**

MADISON, S. D., Dec. 25.—Just before midnight last night two strangers entered the drug store of Wm. Bartlett, and the proprietor was closing up for the night after a big holiday trade. Bartlett was knocked senseless by a blow on the head, and when

he recovered consciousness the men had disappeared with \$3,000 they found in the safe. To-day word was received from Winifred that the men had been caught and Mr. Bartlett will go there to identify them.

**Two Roughs Shot by a Marshal.**  
HINCKLEY, Minn., Dec. 25.—Three of the Kane boys visited this place to-day, having come here from their camp in the lumber regions, and at once proceeded to get intoxicated. Becoming troublesome, they were placed under arrest by Marshal Booth. Two of them resisted arrest and set upon the officer, trying to escape and also punish him for the arrest. He shot both through the head, one dying instantly, the other lingering a few hours and then dying.

**Hit Three Persons at One Shot.**  
WHEELING, W. Va., Dec. 25.—Mose Howe went into the residence of G. H. Norris at Parkersburg to-night and, drawing a revolver, fired at Mrs. Norris, the ball passing through her nose, and then through both wrists of her little daughter, and finally lodged in Mr. Norris's leg. The ball came near making a tragic tragedy, and the man was arrested before he could do any more damage.

**Shot Off His Employer's Head.**  
NEWCOMERTOWN, O., Dec. 25.—James Booth, a farmer, was shot this morning on his farm, four miles from here, by Henry Worley, one of his own hands. Both men had been drinking yesterday and had quarreled. This morning at breakfast the quarrel was renewed, and Worley blew off the top of his employer's head with a shot-gun. Worley escaped, and the citizens are now hunting for him in the woods.

**A Santa Claus Arrested for Embezzlement.**  
PITTSBURGH, Dec. 25.—Last night William Strong, aged twenty-two, was arrested on the charge of robbing his former employer, Schett & Co., of \$1,000. When arrested Young Strong was a leading character in a Santa Claus entertainment at the Bingham and Thirteenth-street M. E. Church, on the South Side. A sensational scene followed, as Mr. Strong was very prominent in church work.

**His Skull Crushed by a Young Girl.**  
JERSEY CITY, N. J., Dec. 25.—Maggie Murphy and Edward McDermott got into a row at a party given by a friend in Morgan street to-day, and Miss Murphy, who is only fifteen years old, hit McDermott on the head with an axe, crushing in his skull. The girl was arrested and McDermott was sent to the city hospital.

**Deadly Row in Kentucky.**  
LEXINGTON, Ky., Dec. 25.—In a drunken row at Chilesburg, this country, this morning, a tough named James Parton, from Jackson Creek, was killed. Two or three others were injured during the fusillade of over one hundred shots.

**Killed by a Stray Bullet.**

JACKSON, Miss., Dec. 25.—Nick Jones, colored, was instantly killed last night, it is believed, by a stray bullet, as there was a good deal of indiscriminate firing of pistols.

**SURROUNDED BY INDIANS.**

**Forced March of Major Carroll to Rescue Captain Fountain and His Cavalry.**

PIERRE, S. D., Dec. 25.—A dispatch from Dickinson, N. D., says: Major Carroll made a forced march Tuesday night, with fifty-five cavalry, of sixty-five miles in fourteen hours, up the Cannon Ball, arriving at New England City at 8 A. M., complying with orders from Fort Yates, by courier, to the effect that Captain Fountain, of the Eighth Cavalry, was surrounded in Cave Hills by five hundred Indians. Two hours' rest was taken at New England City and Major Carroll continued the forced march southwest in the direction of Cave Hills, fifty miles distant. His force got to Captain Fountain's assistance this morning. Aid may have come in from the southwest, if not the surrounded force are thought to be in a position to hold off the Indians till assistance arrives.

Captain Norville, special agent, has just returned to Pierre from Fort Bennett, and reports the Indian war there over. It seems now that the Indians have been the most scared of anybody. They have been afraid that they would be massacred or that they would have come in before. After the Indians arrived at Bennett several councils of war were held to determine whether they would give up their arms or not. Finally they agreed to when General Miles asked them. Agent Palmer said: "No arms, no rations or blankets." This action brought them to time and all arms are now stacked up at the agency.

Captain Hearst, commanding officer at Fort Sully, has received the capitulation of 174 Unapapas, including seventy of Sitting Bull's band and fifty from Rosebud agency. Narcisse Narello, boss farmer, brought in 412 of Big Foot's Indians. Out of these ninety-eight stands of arms were surrendered by the Indians. They were of every description and of very old pattern. Sitting Bull's men want to remain at Cheyenne and say they are afraid to return to the Indians back. They are rendered and the best of care is being given them. All of the teams of the agency have been started to Dupres to bring in the sick women and children. Many of the Indians among the Indians acted very ugly in making final settlements, and there was a great deal of quarrelling among themselves.

**No Trouble in Canada.**

OTTAWA, Ont., Dec. 25.—According to reports received at the mounted police department, it appears that Commissioner Herchmer, three weeks ago issued orders to the border patrols to disarm all United States Indians coming into Canadian territory and collect duties on their ponies, or else turn the Indians back. These instructions were faithfully carried out, with the result that everything is quiet on all the Canadian frontiers.

**Two Students Drowned While Skating.**

ANN ARBOR, Mich., Dec. 25.—Last night, about 7 o'clock, Frank E. Dickinson and Minnie Brundage left for the mill pond to skate. Telling their friends they would return about 10 o'clock. They did not return, however, and as time passed by Mrs. Brundage grew worried, and finally, at 3 o'clock this morning, started for the pond. The searchers found a hole in the ice and a muffled lying near by. They commenced dragging, and at 3 o'clock this afternoon found the bodies. Both were dead. They are medical students at the university here, Mr. Dickinson being from Dubuque, Ia., and Miss Brundage from Long Island.

**Six Passengers Injured in a Collision.**

MARSHALLTOWN, Ia., Dec. 25.—A head-on collision occurred on the Iowa Central last night near Grinnell between a passenger train and a wrecking train on the Grinnell and Montezuma branch. One engine leaped squarely on top of the other and both were badly wrecked. Six passengers were injured, but not seriously. The names of the injured are not obtainable. A misunderstanding of track orders is the alleged cause of the accident.

**Electric and Cable Cars Collide.**

PITTSBURGH, Dec. 25.—This afternoon a Pleasant valley electric car and Penn avenue cable car met with a crash at the corner of Penn avenue and Seventh street. Both cars were thrown to one side, and being completely filled with passengers, a panic resulted, several being bruised in the rush that ensued for the doors. Alexander Robinson, a colored man, was dangerously cut about the face and temple, and nearly killed. At present he is delirious. Both cars were badly wrecked and travel delayed for three hours.

**Obituary.**

LONDON, Dec. 25.—The Archbishop of York, Most Rev. Wm. Thomson, D. D., is dead, at the age of seventy-one years.

**The Jersey Lily Has become quite famous for her beauty, and she means to keep it, too, for hasn't she learned in the great United States to cure colds with her Cough Syrup?**

Make a note of it—Twenty-five cents buys the best liniment out, salivation Oil, at all dealers.

#### COSTLY FIRE AT BALTIMORE

**Masonic Temple Destroyed, Entailing a Loss on the Building of Over \$400,000.**

Forepaugh's Theater, in the Temple, Also Burned, with Effects of the "Vesper Bells" Company—Dogs Try to Save Property.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 25.—Christmas day of the year 1890 would have been a comparatively uneventful day in Baltimore had it not been for the burning of Masonic Temple, which was consumed to-day. Nearly all the records of the Grand Lodge since its organization were destroyed. The fire broke out in the files of the theater on the second and third floors, which is occupied by Forepaugh's Theater. Scene after scene flared up until the curtain swelled out like a balloon, which, unable to hold the heat any longer, flew up. The fire building, which had cost \$450,000, was entirely gutted. The loss will be very heavy.

At the time the fire broke out the Gray & Stevens combination had made all the necessary preparations for the special Christmas matinee performance of "Vesper Bells." The actors were in their rooms, and as the company was to play here two weeks, their clothes had been taken out of their trunks and hung on the hooks in the dressing-rooms. One of the first things done was to get the dogs and ponies used in the performance out of the building, and in order to do this the dogs were turned loose. Immediately on being given their liberty, Vick and Bruno, two of the large Saint Bernard dogs, rushed to the dressing-room of Minnie Oscar Gray, the star, and seizing a large canvas-covered trunk containing her wardrobe, started to carry it out of the building. They had carried it half way down the stairs when Mr. Dodson, the agent, took it from them and carried it to the street. A wicker basket containing part of the wardrobe was carried out by Prince, another of the dogs. Mr. Dodson returned to the building as quickly as possible, and seizing Miss Gray's loose wardrobe in his arms jumped upon the little gray mare and rode down the steps out of the building as fast as he could. All the live stock was saved, and the theatrical scenery used in the production of "Vesper Bells" was destroyed. It is valued at about \$3,000, and was not insured.

**Two Men Burned to Death.**  
HOLDEN, Mo., Dec. 25.—The house of Samuel Malone, on West Fifth street, burned to the ground this morning. As the firemen arrived on the scene the wall fell out, and by the light of the fire they could see Mr. Malone and John Hicks, his brother-in-law, crawling toward a door in their bed-room. The fire had reached the door, and the two men were hidden from sight. Their charred bodies were found in the ruins. Malone was an old soldier, drawing a pension, and insurance kept more or less money in his house. He believed he and Hicks were dragged, the house robbed and then set on fire. The police are investigating.

**Minor Fires.**

CINCINNATI, Dec. 25.—The establishment of the American Fancet and Bunk Manufacturing Company, 215 East Third street, was discovered on fire, at 2:30 o'clock this morning, by a policeman. Being in a neighborhood of combustible material, the fire department was called, and precautions were taken to prevent the spread of the flames to adjoining furniture and other manufacturing. The fire was confined to the building, and the loss will exceed \$20,000, covered by insurance. The thought the fire was incendiary origin.

CINCINNATI, O., Dec. 25.—Early this morning fire was discovered in the Varwig Manufacturing Company's building. The fire was estimated at \$40,000 and insurance destroyed, but the building is thought to be intact.

KEN BAKER, N. J., Dec. 25.—The piano and organ store of Peck & Curtis was damaged to the extent of \$15,000 by fire last night. The insurance is \$6,000.

**TELEGRAPHIC BRIEVITIES.**

Miss Emma Caswell, sister of a bride, was shot near Lebanon, Pa., during a serenade last night.

James Walker, a burglar, was shot and killed at Philadelphia last night by private detective.

Seattle, Wash., and the Northern Pacific railway is at war over the privilege of laying a track through the streets of the city.

At Monticello, Ark., yesterday, Town Marshal J. D. Jones, who was killed by George Wells, a carpenter. This killing is traced to too much Christmas.

Ezekiel Mettles, aged sixty, a wealthy and retired newspaper man, well known in Ohio, died at his home in Columbus, O., yesterday. He was married at that city last night.

The funeral of the Very Rev. Benedict Munnah, provincial of the Passionist Order in the United States, who died last night, at Dunkirk, N. Y., will take place on Saturday from St. Michael's Monastery, at West Hoboken.

Foot-ball match between teams from the Irish-American and Gaelic societies was played at New York yesterday. The game was played under Gaelic association rules. The Irish-Americans won the game by 10 points to 3.

Governor Francis, of Missouri, yesterday granted two holiday pardons. The lucky men were W. W. Taylor, sent up from Hickory county, in 1877, for twenty years, and John McDaniel, sent up from Cole county, in 1873, for fifty years. The Governor delivered the pardons to the prisoners in person.

A preliminary trial of S. A. Bradford, for train-wrecking, was concluded at Waterville, Me., Wednesday. Six distinct charges were preferred against Bradford, and the jury returned a verdict of guilty to kill and murder employees on the wrecked train. Bradford was committed to jail to answer all the charges, in default of bond.

Capt. William McDonald is under arrest at Portland, Ore., on a charge of forgery. He is accused of forging a bill in Lancaster, England, recently, under the name of George Brooks, and by it came into possession of a considerable sum of money. He afterwards came to America. McDonald makes general and specific denials of the charges. He says he has not been in England for six years. He has been in business in Portland for several months.

**Cherokee Strip Boomers.**

ARKANSAS, Kan., Dec. 25.—A courier, L. Smedley by name, arrived here this evening from the boomers' camp, near the State line. He said that he had been informed that the boomers had 200 men with teams and farm implements, and that they would invade the Cherokee Strip to-morrow evening at 5 o'clock. This action is probably due to the fact that the last day of the United States troops are at Fort Merritt, just across the border from the boomers' camp, are to take up their line of march for Fort Reno to-morrow morning.

**Thrashing-Machine Trust Proposed.**

SPRINGFIELD, O., Dec. 25.—This city is the latest manufacturing center for agricultural machinery in the United States, and little else is talked of here but the formation of trusts or combines in reapers and threshing machines. Besides the reaper trust, a threshing-machine combine is talked of. One meeting is said to have been held and a company with a capital stock of \$200,000 proposed. The latest scheme is a grain-drill combine. It is said that a number of the large grain-drill concerns in this country are already figuring out a plan to combine their interests and to be far-reaching and will throw out of work,

it is said, 3,000 traveling agents and middlemen who have been selling agricultural machinery for the various companies. It is estimated that the saving to the harvester trust, over the old competitive system, is \$10,000,000. Three-fifths of this will come from the stoppage of the salaries of agents and middlemen, and the remainder from decreased advertising and saving of about thirteen of the smaller manufacturing companies.

**HER ONLY PRESENT.**

**A Story of Christmas in Siberia—The Horrors of the Convent System.**  
Marie Yalshay, in San Francisco Chronicle.

My grandparents on my mother's side were banished to Siberia in 1857. They were among the first exiles under the administrative process, that is, exiled without trial. They were refined, educated and very good people.

My grandmother, a beautiful young woman of twenty-six years, was, during part of her journey, chained to a male convict of the lowest class. The treatment she then received drove my grandfather to frenzy, and he was killed by an officer a week after they left St. Petersburg. Whether there was ever any notice taken of his death I cannot tell. Three weeks after my grandmother gave birth to a daughter—my mother. Impossible as it may seem, they were never allowed to know that there is a spark of manhood in the most hardened my grandmother received rather better treatment afterward, though how she could have lived God only knows. At length she reached Tomsk, and there her journey ended. Her sentence of banishment had been for twenty years, and she knew that she had only one year to live.

Hopelessly she dragged herself from house to house, seeking shelter for herself and little one. At length a wretched peasant, who had her the one miserable room. She entered, believing she should at least find solitude, but even this denied political exile. At any moment an officer may have been there, and their poor belongings pass under his inspection.

Hourly this most wretched woman prayed for death for herself and child, but they lived on, and continued all the while. They lived upon the small allowance furnished by the government treasury for the support of the exiles. This was hardly enough to prevent starvation; not enough to give them any comfort, not even paper and ink. Correspondence was, however, allowed, and the mother received or sent had to pass under the inspection of an officer. Many a night after they had retired their room was entered and everything examined—even the bed.

Through all this they lived, and the little Marie grew to a fair, large-eyed, timid girl, a beauty to behold, and her mother's heart awoke to still another ache.

With nothing to help her but the wisdom of her mother, my grandmother, who was a noble woman, and made her a worthy part of the noble house from which she sprang.

For fourteen years they had lived in that dreary cottage. The mother was now unable to leave her miserable bed. Christmas was approaching, and Marie had never had a Christmas present in her life.

"I think of her always," I will have no present. I will have nothing but an opportunity to work for those I love, who are still in exile. I write only to alleviate suffering. To help by ever so little is better than to sit still. When I read of those who give their lives in this cause how I regret how I long for their glorious martyrdom.

But patience—my day will come. My grandmother knew that the coming Christmas was to be her last on earth, and she had drawn a whole soul in supplication to God to send a protector for her child. One came, but if there is a God why did He not hear her sooner?

Christmas eve the two lonely ones sat encircled in each other's arms, and the mother again recounted the cherished memories of her brave little boy, again told the beautiful and warm and the customs of happy homes in other lands.

Then it being very late, and the danger of a visit seemed to be past, the mother closed her eyes and fell into a deep slumber. Marie gazed upon it with wonder and rapture. She had never seen anything so beautiful, and it was her own darling little brother.

What can I say to make you feel this as I feel it? Pause, happy mothers and sisters, and imagine yourselves living through it.

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